

MORE GOOD NEWS.

# The Gospel of Ras Tafari.

as reported  
by Arasmus

# *The Gospel of Ras Tafari.*

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## CHAPTER ONE

The Creator gave Adam the power of choice between good and evil, between spirit and flesh. In choosing flesh and evil, Adam lost the original state of grace, and left his descendants more likely to descend than to rise. But the Lord God never abandoned humankind; in love and mercy the Lord God communicated with the prophets and witches of humanity, teaching the ways of rising from the world into heaven. The Lord God taught Arjuna and Noah, and Lao-Tse and Osiris, and Queztalcoatl and Siddartha and the millions of saints humanity has known. In fulfillment of God's plan of redemption for all people, Moses was taught in Egypt like his father Abraham; Moses led his people from bondage into a holy land, where subsequently David was blessed to consolidate the power of the worship of the Lord God Creator. David's earthly kingdom was inherited by his son Solomon the Wise, who reigned in Zion at the height of its glory.

At that time, a Queen of Ethiopia, a true saint of God the Creator, Candace, was inspired to travel to Solomon in Zion. It was a glorious meeting; there was attraction, affection and respect on both sides, resulting in exalted conversation, many peaceful hours, and sacred lovemaking.

Candace, Queen of Axum in Ethiopia, returned to her realm, and Solomon failed to find her match in any of the wives and mistresses he took into his home, though many were holy in ancestry and noble of character. When Menelik, the son of Candace and Solomon, came to manhood, his mother sent him to present himself to his father. Solomon begged the young man to stay and receive Zion's kingdom, but he would not.

The Almighty Creator blessed Menelik for his virtue as much as for the holiness of his lineage; it was his destiny to rescue the Ark of the Covenant, an object of holy presence, and install it in Ethiopia, safe from the subsequent destruction of Zion's Temple.

Solomon's other sons fought among themselves, causing the nation to split; conquerors were able to humble Jacob, ravish the temple of Zion and enslave its people. For many generations Jacob's

children were roughly used, crushed by great empires warring around them and in their home. Their worthiest sons were uprooted and driven to labour in Babylon. Their faith was abused and persecuted, though many held firm. Some spoke for God and some listened, and many were faithful to their truth. Some fought against their persecutors, and even reconquered the land. In time, the children of Jacob were ruled by Herod the Moabite under sufferance of Rome, and though true worship continued, and a marvelous Temple was raised on Mount Zion, the hope and zeal of Solomon's time could not be recaptured.

Menelik and his children ruled Axum in power and glory, past the edges of grinding wars which humbled even mighty Egypt, beyond the reach of Greece's eruption and decline, and far from the interest of Rome. In relative peace and security, the Empire flourished, for it was established under the feet of God's anointed. Ruler and people remained true to the true Creator and received rich blessings for many generations.

## CHAPTER TWO

The First Coming of God took place in Jacob's land, when Herod the king was old in his brutality, mighty in power, and twisted in spirit. In fulfillment of prophecy, a holy young woman named Mary was made pregnant by the Holy Spirit, and gave birth to a boy, who was accepted by her husband Joseph. The boy was named Jesus, and though in nature he was uniquely the same as God, he lived and grew among other children, was taught the same things as they were, and had ordinary experiences among them. But always he was the essence of God, the nature and power of God, and God in character. In addition, Jesus was a descendant of glorious Solomon, though the generations had been hard; Mary and Joseph made a humble family, living on the work of Joseph's hands and mind.

Jesus had grown to a responsible age when a prophet named John began to preach God's coming, exhorting the people to turn from the ways of material and learn the ways of spirit. It was time for the Man-God, the prophesied Redeemer, to make himself known.

Jesus received the baptism of John and went to the wilderness to prepare himself. When he returned to the world, he disposed of his material possessions and lived a humble life, travelling and teaching. Jesus showed how God's priests had become complacent and insincere, and tried to reform the heart of each person. Among the common people his words were inspiring, but the established leaders feared him when it became clear that he was against many of their attitudes and practices.

Jesus came to break Evil Spirit's hold on the world. To effect this, his hands gave healing to sick people, and his inspiration gave hope to those in despair. The glory and power of his presence on earth went unnoticed by many, because he was a man of humble station. The inheritors of Moses failed to see the fulfillment of prophecy in his words and deeds. The miracles of healing and feeding he performed were especially feared by religious leaders, who were swift to characterize them as demonic. But Jesus' presence was irresistible; he was a large man, full of tenderness, with all the strength and zeal of his royal lineage. Many people supported him, even wishing to make him king.

Eventually, the politicians dressed as priests were sufficiently disturbed by Jesus to advocate his destruction. Afraid to have his blood on their hands, they presented Jesus to the Roman military as a threat to their power. By humiliating him, beating him, and imprisoning him, they sought to break his spirit, thinking him only a man. But Jesus spoke forthrightly to the priests and the Roman Governor. Despite that, and despite the entreaties of good people, the leaders were determined to kill him, and Jesus was publicly tortured to death like a common criminal. Even this had been revealed to the prophets.

Jesus was placed in a new grave, and his body disappeared.

Those who were close to him, and knew that he was God, discerned that Jesus had risen from the dead. He left tokens of himself, and personally gave inspiration to many who lived in his teaching. Through Jesus' life, death, and resurrection, God gave humanity a chance to regain the state of Grace lost by Adam.

Jesus' followers celebrated his life with sacramental acts, by writing scriptures, and in living to his guidelines. Thousands were



inspired to join them, and preachers travelled far and wide spreading the Good News: God had come, and would return. The Gospel was preached and joyfully received in holy Ethiopia, where once again a saintly queen ruled, continuing the Solomonic line established by Menelik.

The children of Jacob rebelled against Rome, and Rome crushed them. Once again the Temple on Zion was burned and disgraced, and the people were scattered as slaves throughout the world. Even so, many brave and faithful clung to the Law of Moses. At the same time, people of all races and nationalities accepted Jesus as God.

But there grew divisions among the followers of Jesus, with the most powerful sects not always being the most true. Doctrines and teachings grew in force whether or not they improved in wisdom. Sometimes falsehoods developed out of political necessity, sometimes through the force of one or another personality. Even the children and the cousins of Jesus were suppressed, and a doctrine, Christianity, took precedence. The Holy Spirit, though empowered by Jesus' coming, still had to war against Evil, and Evil still sometimes prevailed

## CHAPTER THREE

Whose sorrow is the greatest  
after the first passage of the Holy Child?  
Who shall scream the loudest,  
whose back will bleed the bloodiest stripes  
when men slap God's face  
and spit in his eyes?

Great is the woe in Zion!  
Her glory is raped, her power is broken,  
her children are slaves in the house of a  
stranger!

Great and terrible is the grief  
among those of Moses' law!  
Shame is thrust in their faces  
and honour eludes their greatest sons!  
They are yoked to the plough that tills Satan's  
fields;  
They will feast on the pain of two thousand  
years!

Who shall endure the greatest agony  
when the Child of Humanity is butchered?  
Whose is the shame  
when God is made a criminal?  
Who will repent

when they find the cornerstone?

Blazing and awful  
is the fate of Babylon!  
Woe to the nation  
which blasphemes the Holy Spirit!

The zombies of the Great Whore  
forget the giver of eternal bliss!  
The dogs in the manger  
fail to remember the dispenser of eternal pain!  
Woe to pride, to greed and lust!

Zion has fallen  
but her presence was saved.  
South, South to Earth in Jah Kingdom.  
Jah saveth the reality of Zion  
in Ethiopia's throne.

Hallelujah hallelujah  
we can be forgiven.  
Hallelujah hallelujah  
His Kingdom endureth forever

## **CHAPTER FOUR**

About three hundred years after the time of  
Jesus' birth, there grew in Rome one called

Constantine, whose destiny it was to become a mighty emperor. This Constantine took Jesus' holy tokens as common talismans, but their power, little affected by a few centuries, sufficed to put the Empire in his hands.

For the first time, it was not a crime to pray in Jesus' name, nor to recognize his divinity. Unfortunately, though Constantine was an impressive soldier and a strong ruler, he did not possess great wisdom or deep spirituality, and the system he sanctioned was the most expedient, rather than the highest in holiness. Still, a great many holy persons, aroused by God, and inspired by the Christian teachings built around Jesus, flourished under this Church, which established itself in Rome on top of the grave of the leader of Jesus' disciples, Simon, called Peter.

At this time, few in the Mediterranean area and Europe remembered that God's presence had long ago been transported to Ethiopia, and that the anointed children of Solomon and Candace still flourished, and had come to rule the whole empire of Ethiopia. There, and in some other places, true faith resisted fashion, but wherever there was Christianity, there would be schisms, confusion, and even war, all in the serene and

pacific name of Jesus. Evil Spirit had truly found fertile ground in the limitations of humankind's spirituality.

But worse was to come before God would return.

While uncivilized Europe came together under the banner of Christianity, and while local evils as well as local wisdoms were christened in the aftermath of Jesus, a great many cruelties were practised in God's name upon the millions created by God in the image of God. Although the wisdom of Moses and Abraham had lost no power nor beauty, persons in Europe who dared to declare them were oppressed without mercy. Foolish laws and traditions allowed cruel people to mindlessly wreck or even end lives on a whim. But from this turmoil came European civilization, which, with the sweet name of Jesus like blood in its mouth, was destined to overcome the world. Tragedy and glory would wrestle over the face of the land

## **CHAPTER FIVE**

Not long after the time of Constantine, the Lord God and the angels of heaven made a special

effort to uplift man, in the desert areas East of Zion of old. One called Muhammad was inspired to bring his people the unity of God, and he received many blessings. The submission he taught conquered many hearts, but he raged in holy war and created a great deal of violence. His followers conquered many lands in his name, even building a holy place on top of Mount Zion. Although good people followed Muhammad even in holy Ethiopia, his word was used by wicked people to excuse their wickedness. In arrogance his followers regarded Jesus as only a prophet, and placed Muhammad above him. The relentless zeal of his inheritors sometimes offended the spirit of mercy, and the innocent errors of his interpreters promoted schism and misguidedness.

Even when Holy Spirit guides a group of persons, human nature among them can cause small issues to grow into serious falsehoods, and only in the humble spirit of honest prayer can a person discern the spirit of God in the words of humanity!

In the age following the time of Jesus, the people of Europe received God's richest blessings. As other races and peoples had done in the past, they succumbed like Adam to

animal nature, and squandered their chance to regain paradise. While science and wisdom produced inspired art and miraculous inventions, cruel systems evolved which benefitted the wicked and powerful. Intellectual strength gave the Christian people of Europe illusions about themselves and their world. I fed them full, and they became adulterers, they hurried to the whorehouse. Nothing stood in the way of the practices of Rome, or the reflections erected in response to Rome. In Jesus' name, well-trained men, some inspired by goodness, many driven by willfulness, travelled the world and blasphemed the names of Osiris, Zarathustra, Krishna and Guatama.

Great wars were undertaken between the Christian nations and the followers of Muhammad. Stubborn adherents of Abraham and Moses were tormented and burned. When the ancient peoples of the Americas were found, Europeans treated them with new degrees of wickedness: scriptures and holy sites were mindlessly defiled and destroyed, individuals and groups were tormented without respect, traditions which had been cherished since before the time of Noah were ground under the sinful wave of destruction. European Christians even tried to destroy the holy traditions of ancient

Europe, subsuming what they could, and shaming the rest with the name of evil. In all these places, there were people who held to their truth, and even plunged deeper into their inherited mysteries. But in the face of the Roman edifice built on a grave in Jesus' name, this wisdom had to be practised and passed on in the secrecy of divine night.

Even in Ethiopia, the Solomonic dynasty trembled as European Christians chopped roads through the land, enslaving people from central and West Africa, striving South for gold and enslaving people in their home, in the matter of three centuries stripping from multitudes the inheritance of a million years. Blind to the store of punishment they were building themselves, these people stole the homes of others and plunged millions into lies. In ranging everywhere and fighting everything, Christian people from Europe also made it possible for truth in different disguises to reach every direction. Knowledge and devices developed by Europeans could be enjoyed by people in diverse places, even though selfishness and greed were being seen as admirable.



## CHAPTER SIX

If i could die  
i would be dead  
for all the times  
humanity has shamed my name.

When they say my name in four letters  
and say i am a jealous God,  
they shame that name in four letters,  
my name in four letters forever.

When my prophet calls my ninety-nine names,  
they say he is calling evil.  
Shame.  
For those are my ninety-nine names,  
my ninety-nine names forever.

When my redeeming name is cried out  
over the pain of a girl raped,  
or the blood of a boy dashed out in war,  
it is shame on my redeeming name,  
my redeeming name forever.

What little they know of death  
who say that i am dead!

Odin - shamed and forgotten.

Ra - defiled and shamed.  
Shamballa - banned as a shameful demon.  
Krishna - shameful, sinful, an idol.  
Marduk and Jupiter - called stone: shameful.  
My names, my names forever.

Isis, Gaia, Diana,  
Ishtar, Lilith, Shekhinah,  
Lakshmi, Spider-Woman,  
how have you treated these names?  
Called me a whore, liar and thief -  
my names, my names forever!

I give you the choice of good and evil,  
i put the power of destruction in your childish  
hands.  
I gave you the knowledge,  
but the choice is yours.

See what you will - and choose!  
Shame is nothing to one who cannot be spoiled,  
always a new name is found,  
or one survives my holocaust.  
There will be no shame  
for i have many names,  
many names forever!

## CHAPTER SEVEN

The conquering Lion of Judah, the King of Kings, Elect of God and Light of the World, who is seated in Zion and reigns in the hearts of all flesh, is Ras Tafari.

The lamb of God who takes away the sins of the world, the worthy lamb who was slain, the Good Shepherd, the Vine, the Door, Sun of Prophecy, Son of Redemption, is Jesus, the Son of his Mother.

The Holy Spirit inhabits the lives and memories of certain people like Mary the mother of Jesus, Mirabai, or Joan of Arc. She is King Alpha and Queen Omega, the Bornless, Undying, Ineffable Beauty.

Always prophets are inspired to herald the coming of God, his angels or his saints.

Out of the pain and chaos left in America and the Caribbean by European slavery of other races, there came many whom the fire had transmuted into diamonds and gold. In the jewel that is Jamaica, dark and hard, Marcus Garvey was born and grew with the vision and character to preach the oneness of humanity, and to try

and scrape three hundred years of torment from the skin of his people. He was born in the 1885th year after the time of Jesus' birth, far away from Zion and Ethiopia. Jamaica, a holy place old in long-forgotten wisdom.

Marcus Garvey did not play the role which his rulers made for him; he became his own man, and he urged others to also find themselves. Of Jesus, Marcus Garvey said: "He taught us to love, yet we hate; to forgive, yet we take revenge; to be merciful, yet we condemn and punish, and still are Christians. If hell is what we are taught it is, then there will be more Christians there than days in creation."

He said: "If humanity is regarded as made up of the children of God, and God loves all humanity (we all know that), then God will be more pleased with the race that protects all humanity than the race which outrages the children of God."

He asserted that the salvation of the world would come through the disenfranchised children of the African race, he foretold a Golden Age, and of an African king. Marcus Garvey said: "We Africans believe in the God

of Ethiopia, the everlasting God, the One God of all ages."

These are the roots of the faith called Rastafari, which sparked during the first world war, and celebrated fruition 1930 years from the time of Jesus' birth

## **CHAPTER EIGHT**

Tafari came to the world at Harar, Ethiopia, on the 23rd day of the seventh month, the 1892nd year since Jesus' time. Tafari was born a head of the Solomonic line, even as his parents' parents had all been. A Son of David as Jesus was, and Jesus' children, though they had sold their birthright.

It was the ninth time Tafari's mother, Yashimabeit, was pregnant, and Ethiopia was gripped in famine, the land thirsty from drought. As the child was born, thunder rolled in the burning sky. As he breathed his first breaths, heavy rains came to restore the land. The one who was first the source of creation, was now a Prince of the last of God's divine kingly priesthoods. His Imperial Majesty. Jah, everliving.

Jesus' mother was a young girl, a virgin, and Jesus' birth was miraculous, as he was conceived directly by the Holy Spirit, without a man. Tafari's mother was an established married woman of the noblest house in the land. His conception and birth took place in the usual way, and his mother died when he was still a small baby. Jesus grew to be a man under the love and guidance of his mother; Tafari was brought up by the priest Abba Samuel, the physician Dr. Vitalien, and Roman fathers from France.

The father of Tafari, Ras Makonnen, was not a king, but a noble dignitary of the royal house. He made Tafari Governor of the province when he was only twelve years old. As a child he was in the charge of an advisor for the making of great decisions, but it was he who stood on ceremony. With his dignity and composure the boy Tafari impressed powerful men of the world. With the advantages given him, he studied and learned the history of his people and the world, and he possessed the gift of learning languages. Of his youth, His Majesty later wrote: "Although my physical strength may not have been great, my spiritual and intellectual powers began to increase gradually." Ras

Makonnen died when his son was thirteen years old.

When the boy Tafari was fourteen years old, three European nations, Britain, France and Italy, made a treaty dividing Ethiopia among themselves, as though they had already vanquished the Mighty Emperor, Menelik, and his people. In the year 1911, the great Emperor Menelik, before he lost his reason, declared his Crown Prince Yassu the New Emperor, and cursed anyone who would defy him. This Yassu was a cousin and close acquaintance of Tafari. Yassu was tall and virile, dynamic and fiery. Tafari was small and gentle, disciplined and calm.

When Tafari was nineteen years old, he was married to Princess Menen, who throughout her life with His Majesty, was cordial, strong, and his quiet partner. Together they had six children, of whom two outlived His Majesty.

The First World War, the beginning of the cataclysm for Europe, started in the year 1914. Tafari's kinsman, the Emperor Yassu, had been trying to reconcile the people of the Ethiopian Church with Ethiopian followers of Muhammad; he wished to integrate their

symbols in his royal regalia, he involved his nation in the violence of nations ruled by Muhammad's people. He was on the verge of entering the Great War on the side that was to lose. Tafari preferred to stay out of the war altogether, and so continue the upliftment and modernisation of Ethiopia.

There were people in Ethiopia with better claims on the throne than Tafari, but Yassu was not one of them; when Tafari saw the danger his cousin was creating, he was determined to place himself on the imperial throne. Emperor Yassu ordered his cousin Tafari to send troops into this foreign war, but Tafari refused, and instead of going away into banishment, he marched to Addis Ababa. Because of his mild character and bent for learning, the Rases of Ethiopia did not consider Tafari a contender for the throne; there were elder men of higher dignity. But none of them had a vision for modern Ethiopia. Tafari did not receive his due kingdom as a matter of course; in his kingly character, the God-Man has always needed to achieve his seat with patience, skill, and against bitter opposition.

While he grew as a man, the royal inheritor of the divine anointment, Tafari, heard, read, saw and experienced new stirrings of God's power



among those who had tried to defile the Divine names. The Blessed Mother of Jesus appeared in glorious body to innocent children in Europe, performing awesome miracles, and urging renewal in God. She described events of the present, and of the times to come. She revealed many secrets and teachings which the fathers of the Roman church are afraid to expose. Ignorant greed caused a War which toppled the last of the kings who were the sons of Jesus, who had accepted the degradations of their ancestor's name, and their usurpers, who treated humanity as clay.

In his own home, with little support but that of the Ethiopian Church, Tafari continued the quest for his throne. He took a stand against his Emperor in the matter of the European war, so that England and France, the nations who were to win that war, and who had taken colonies around Ethiopia, gave private support to Tafari in his quest. They saw that they would gain advantage in Africa by having the friendship of one so agreeable, with such good sense and discretion, and one of such high personal strength.

Tafari saw Europeans discard the kings of their faith and adopt attitudes and practices which are

Godless. He knew Ethiopia as a last bastion of the true faith, the throne of the Lord God, the Creator. He is the child who will rule with a sceptre of iron, he is the Opener of the Seven Seals. Nation rose against nation in the World Wars of Europe. After that, Jesus' sons and the usurpers of Jesus' sons were stripped of their power in Europe, while military creeds, mockeries of faith, captured hearts and provoked evil in millions. Only the core of the Roman church remained from ancient times, and its holiness was buried among centuries of falsehood, error and expediency.

In Ethiopia, with the support of nations on their way to victory, and the support of the Ethiopian church, Tafari in Addis was able to have the rash Yassu deposed, although the people loved him. Yassu was chased through the land, until he was finally caught and displayed in a cage. Zauditu, the daughter of Menelik, was crowned Empress, and Ras Tafari, as he was now named, was recognized as her successor. Among the noblemen of Ethiopia, there was fear of his plans to advance comfort and peace; in their zeal to preserve the identity of Ethiopia, they wished to cut her off from the world. At that time, Tafari was twenty-five years old. He

continued in patience, learning the ways of rulers and thinkers who have gone before.

His strongest opponent was the head of the army, Habte Georgis, who died in the year 1926. To the surprise of the nobles, when Habte Georgis died Ras Tafari brought his army to Addis and took over the Imperial Palace. He made the Empress appoint him to head the army, casting the nobles into confusion. In the year 1928, he summoned her strongest ally, Ras Balcha, to Addis Ababa to present his terms of agreement. Ras Balcha was persuaded to come to Addis, and he took with him an army of 10,000. With his bodyguard of 500, he dined at the side of Ras Tafari and his guard of 200. Ras Tafari made Ras Balcha's bodyguard drunk with abundant liquor, while his own bodyguard remained sober. Ras Tafari offered each of Ras Balcha's army of 10,000 money to go home and leave their master. Ras Tafari listened to Ras Balcha's unworthy terms, and refused to accept them. When Ras Balcha returned to his empty camp, he was captured, and his bodyguard was full of liquor and of no use to him.

On the seventh day of the tenth month, the year 1928, Ras Tafari was crowned Negus of Shoa by the Empress, as his great-grandfather had

been in his day. At the start of the year 1930, the Empress' candidate for the throne, and Ras Tafari's only rival, Ras Gugsä, led his army to attack Ras Tafari in Addis, and the army of Ras Tafari met him at Zebit. The battle ranged in the mountains for a long time. Heroes and warriors clashed. Now Ras Tafari's army held the balance, now Ras Gugsä. Finally, Ras Gugsä fell in battle, and the army of Ras Tafari won the day. Two days later, the Empress died.

The Great War had left Europe fearful and in the thrall of evil. The European nation in America was feeling the cruelty of their love of money, and in all places there remained the hatreds and Godlessness of olden days. But do not weep. Look, the Lion of the Tribe of Judah, the root of David, has triumphed. On the second day of the eleventh month, 1930 years since Jesus, Ras Tafari was crowned King of Kings and Lord of Lords, Conquering Lion of the Tribe of Judah, Light of this World, Emperor of Holy Ethiopia. He was spiritually renamed: Haile Sellassie I, Might and Power of the Holy Trinity. To Jah be the glory.

At that time, the Sceptre of Righteousness, stolen by an English man half a century before, was returned to His Majesty from the hand of

Prince Edward VIII of England. All nations will come and adore you. His throne forever and ever, and his sceptre a sceptre of justice. The sceptre shall not pass from Judah. The kings of the world came to Addis to bend the knee before the Son of David in his power and glory. As people of earthly and spiritual power hated God as Jesus in his day, so they hated God as Ras Tafari in these recent times. Grudgingly they bent the knee before the rightful throne of God, forever and ever.

## **CHAPTER NINE**

At their last meal together, Jesus told his holy apostle, Simon Peter, that Peter would three times deny Jesus before the morning. And as morning draws near, we can see how the church founded on the grave of Saint Peter has also three times denied God.

This Peter was indeed a rock of faith; he personally carried the Good News into the jaws of Rome, and sat at the head of the true faith's strongest community. There he was tortured to death like the Lord Jesus his Master, and went honourably to God as an old man. The church that grew on his grave would grow to rule the

world. They denied the Lord when first they set Peter's throne above faith and above the Scriptures. It was arrogant, but it was for the safety of God's Church. It was expedient, but it took the church further from God. These things began within three hundred years of the lifetime of Jesus.

Peter built the Church of Jesus; he ensured that the Good News was established in writing, he taught the way to remember Jesus. The people who prayed over his bones would control the minds of seventy generations. They denied the Lord next when they cornered the children of Jesus and made them sell their birthright. Before the end of a thousand years of Jesus' time, the children of Jesus who had become kings in Europe were at the mercy of usurpers, and wrapped in the cloak of Rome. Though they continued to reign, the source of their nobility was hidden in secrets, smothered in lies. They still were kings, but they allowed the Church to drift further from God.

Peter's spiritual brothers multiplied in sin, but the third denial was not yet. Their arrogance allowed the nations of America to be wiped out, but the time had not yet come. They allowed sons of Peter to be warriors, adulterers and

drunkards, but saints among them delayed their punishment. They played in the highest politics of two thousand years, spilling defilement on the power Jesus had given them, and holy men and women cried How long? How long? inside and outside of Peter's graveyard.

Two thousand years, and the greatest mysteries of Peter's sons are still enacted on top of his bones. The people who have clung so fiercely to him are still rewarded with high spirituality and worldly power. They denied God a third time in the 1936th year of Our Lord, when Pope Pius IX put the blessing of his hands on the men and the hardware being sent against His Majesty. Great tribulation befell Babylon then, and great is the tribulation to come

## **CHAPTER TEN**

The rulers take counsel together against the Lord and his anointed.

Since the end of the Great War in Europe, the European nation of America and the other victorious European countries formed a League of Nations, an inspiration of the American leader Woodrow Wilson. This League was

designed and intended to ensure peace and stability among its members, and promote contact among the peoples of the world. This was something which Ras Tafari supported and promoted all his life. Although involved in the effort to sit upon his rightful throne, Ras Tafari saw to it that Ethiopia joined this international alliance, in the 1923rd year.

Ethiopia thus became part of the covenant of great nations, but the League did not have power to do more than make statements, and had little interest in the welfare of the Ethiopian Empire. In the 1936th year, as Sellassie I sat upon the throne of the King of Kings, the Roman Pope gave his blessing to Italian guns and troops that were being sent to rape holy Ethiopia. All Jesus' sons and all the men of Peter saw it and they marked it not. To defend the Empire, the King of Kings needed weapons, and the only nation which would provide them was Germany, at that time an ally of Italy. Arise judge of the world, give the proud what they deserve!

But, at the battle of Maichen, where Sellassie I personally himself led his army, the Ethiopians were decisively defeated, and His Majesty's ministers thought it better that his royal and holy



personage be spared the indignity of capture. The elected representatives of the people agreed, though His Majesty's enemies used it to accuse him of cowardice. On the fifth day of the fifth month, His Majesty escaped from his country in fulfillment of the prophecies, and three days after, the Italian army entered Addis.

I will praise you among the peoples Lord, i will make music for you among generations.

The League of Nations assembled in the sixth month, and His Majesty rebuked them for allowing Ethiopia's conquest. Sellassie I said: "This is a problem of the duty of governments to assist each other to establish world security." But when the leaders of the world looked at His Imperial Majesty, they saw only a black man, an exile and an inferior they thought, instead of seeing the God-Man, or a king, or even a man. Sellassie I told the League of Nations: "The Emperor of Ethiopia, the Ethiopian government, and the people will not accept anything done to them by force." But the leaders of the world, even in their guilt, did nothing about the aggression of the Beast Benito Mussolini, the leader of Italy. The leaders of the world failed in their responsibility to all people in the person of Sellassie I, Jah Rastafari. European nations

would pay for this culmination of European Christian hubris, for His Majesty told them: "Today it is us, tomorrow it will be you." They failed to pay attention, but as Jah liveth his word became truth.

Adolf Hitler, poisoned and poisonous forever, and Benito Mussolini, the Great Beast, conspired to butcher Europeans in the name of European supremacy. Their wickedness stands as Christian Europe's punishment for a thousand years of dominion that they wasted in cruelty. In Africa the Ethiopian people resisted the Beast's insurgence, so that miracles and human greatness flashed of God's glory. The presence of Italy in Ethiopia caused many buildings and roads to be built in the land; such projects were a drain on Italy's resources, and advanced the work of Sellassie I. In Europe and Asia thousands died bitterly and millions suffered in vain, despite heroic acts and brilliant inventions. Why do the nations so furiously rage together? And why do the people imagine a vain thing?

While in exile, Sellassie I lived at his property in Britain, a nation which had opposed Ethiopia's entry into the League of Nations. At that time, the descendants of the slaves in the Caribbean, the early Rastafarians, sent their

fortunes to His Imperial Majesty, and assisted him in his work.

Five years after leaving the Holy Empire, His Majesty returned in glory, opener of the seals, joy of Zion and root of Jesse. His return was the fulfillment of ancient inspiration: the return of God in Glory, God-Man tempered in the fire, coming home to claim his Kingdom! But of the billions on earth, only the exiled prophets of Jamaica and the Caribbean could discern the presence of God in His Imperial Majesty, the humble one of whom it is said: "I am your fellow-servant and the fellow-servant of your family. God alone must you worship.", the Almighty speaker of these words: "Look, i am making the whole of creation new." These are the words of Jah and his angels in the Day of Judgement. In the flesh of His Majesty Haile Sellassie I, these are the words of Jah coming into his Kingdom: "On this day truly Ethiopia stretches her hands to God, shouting and telling joy to her own sons." Praise is rightfully yours, O God, in Zion

## CHAPTER ELEVEN

While blood continued to flow in the decline of the European Empires, Jah Rastafari Haile Sellassie I lived and ruled the example of God's kingdom in holy Ethiopia. He ensured that young and gifted Ethiopians were given every opportunity, and could receive the knowledge of past and present. He battled the advance of the desert, but the struggling colonies around Ethiopia were unwilling or unable to participate, and success was negligible. With a rod of iron Haile Sellassie I resisted the Godless philosophies and ignorant brutality of competing European systems of government. Sellassie I associated himself with attempts to establish international bodies. With Marshal Tito of the European nation Yugoslavia, he established an organization owing allegiance to neither side in the ideological war that grew out of the destruction of Hitler, the possessed butcher, cursed forever.

Sellassie I changed the system of government so that noble persons would be fewer in number, having fewer privileges and more responsibility. He rooted out corruption and punished offenders with justice and mercy. He personally took part in the task of translating the great writings of

Ethiopia into modern language. He gave opportunities for advancement to young Ethiopians in every field, including his trusted advisor, Lieutenant-Colonel Workineh Gebeyehu.

Sellassie I travelled the world giving blessings to God's children, his friends and even his enemies, showing the world the unparalleled character and dignity of his proud, ancient African Empire. Miracles attended his visit to Jamaica. In these years His Majesty organized the Empire, maintaining his composure and remaining extremely active from the dark hours before morning, until the deep part of the night. Each day, he attended the solemn worship of the Ethiopian Christian Church.

Personally, Sellassie I was restrained and abstemious where Jesus enjoyed wine and laughing company; where Jesus was easygoing and popular, Sellassie I was always composed, and held in awe. Sellassie I and his blessed wife Menen continued to be Perfect Exemplars of divine rulership: out of their personal possessions they helped to uplift people, while always presenting themselves with Imperial dignity. Their first child, his daughter Tenagne Worq, was a friend and advisor to her father all

his life. Asfa Wossen is his first son, the heir to his throne, who differs very much in character from his divine father. There were times of great tension between Asfa Wossen and Sellassie I. Ras Makonnen of Harar, their fifth child, lively and adventurous, was a favourite of His Majesty although he sometimes embarrassed the dignity of his marriage and position. Sahle Sellassie was Sellassie I's youngest son. He declined his place in the succession, and shared with Christ in his kingly character a love for the arts and culture of Ethiopia and the world. Ras Makonnen was killed in the year 1957, in an automobile crash. Sellassie I walked behind the coffin and mourned with the words of his father David: "Would God i had died for thee, O Absalom, my son, my son!" Keen was the pain in the father of the dead.

In the rest of the world, ugly new lies came to lash the oppressed: hard prejudice from powerful Europeans in America had smeared Marcus Garvey as a criminal, broken his power and driven him to his grave. Godlessness persisted in the name of science, and arrogant thinkers even discarded God as dead. Woe to the blasphemers. The European presence in America grew to dominance in the aftermath of Hitler's defeat at Armageddon, and with the

development of light-destruction, that dangerous atomic science. With this science, the European nation of America even caused the divine Emperor of Japan to sell his birthright for the life of his people. That left His Majesty, Haile Sellassie I, as the last divinely appointed emperor reigning in the world. But Africans and other enslaved peoples, even in America, and especially the discarded diamonds of the Caribbean islands, grew in voice and strength.

His Majesty concentrated on the upliftment of the people of Ethiopia, continuing to spend all his days in living the perfect example of king and leader. Workineh Gebeyehu was even provided with lodging in the Imperial Palace so that His Majesty could consult with him at odd hours. Gebeyehu was empowered by Sellassie I's confidence, but he used it to improve his own position, overruling wiser ministers and providing himself with luxuries. Gebeyehu was impressed by the godless Soviet leaders in Russia, and held secret talks with them. And so, inspired by evil and his own arrogance, he persuaded Sellassie I to travel to the South American nation Brazil

## CHAPTER TWELVE

On the thirteenth day of the last month in the year, the people of Workineh Gebeyehu told all ministers and dignitaries that the Empress Menen was gravely ill. When they came to the palace, they were arrested. Many allied themselves with Gebeyehu and his people, and supported them in their bid for power. These were soon appointed the leaders of the new government. The Crown Prince Asfa Wossen consulted with his father's cousin Ras Aserate Kassa, but was arrested the same day. The dignitaries and nobles who remained steadfast to Sellassie I were held hostage. Ras Kassa negotiated between Gebeyehu's side and the side of those loyal to His Majesty. The army discovered the plot just in time, so its leaders were not captured.

On the fourteenth day, army and police forces were seen in the streets, although the day in Addis Ababa continued normally. They monitored the movement of the citizens, but did not take action against the usurpers of His Majesty. At the high point of the day, everybody knew what Workineh Gebeyehu and his people had done. The usurpers were named, saying they had banished Sellassie I, while maintaining



Asfa Wossen as their powerless figurehead. The rebels forced Asfa Wossen, the son of His Majesty, to declare their rule legitimate, and they brought the son of the emperor to a low place.

For two days the army of His Majesty waited, and the people in the army assembled their forces for action. The new city of Addis was too nervous to tremble, and the streets grew empty. In the afternoon, the fighting began. Innocent people were killed and wounded, buildings destroyed, and the land was in confusion. The army commanders and elders of the Church told the people they would not betray His Majesty. The next day, the army closed on the imperial palace, and Workineh Gebeyehu escaped with some of his party, though some were killed. Before they escaped from the palace, the people of Workineh Gebeyehu had all the loyal hostages murdered.

The Empress Menen asked her son Sahle Sellassie to relay a message to the people, which he did, in the hope that word would reach His Majesty in Brazil. No mention was made, or reached His Majesty's ears, of the role played by his trusted assistant, Workineh Gebeyehu. This traitor tried to take refuge on the grounds of the

Soviet embassy. But soldiers pursued him and cornered him. Workineh Gebeyehu went on shooting to the end, and saved the last shot for himself. They came up as he was dying, and he said: "Ethiopia will never be the same."

His Majesty received the message of his son, and immediately left for Ethiopia. How quick his zeal to defend his throne! How hard he made them drive the aeroplane! So much that the engines broke down in Chad, and repairs would have taken days. How keen he was to assert his authority at home! Sellassie I refused to be delayed, saying to his airmen and personnel: "Whose life is it you are trembling for, yours or mine?" Those who travelled on that flight over the desert say it was a miracle they reached Khartoum. There His Majesty sent a message of reassurance, and travelled on another aeroplane to Asmara. He called a council, and reassured everyone that Workineh Gebeyehu would restore order. Even now he did not know how he had been betrayed. No one knew what to say, until the brave nobleman Ras Mesfin Sileshi told the truth about the man Sellassie I had trusted like a son. With anguish in his heart, His Imperial Majesty stood, and quickly left the room.

His Imperial Majesty Haile Sellassie I, King of Kings and Lord of Lords, the conquering Lion of Judah, finished off the stubborn remnants. The people of the land helped to bring in every single rebel, and many culprits were killed this way. All the citizens felt betrayed by those who had tried to upset their way of life. The bodies of Workineh Gebeyehu and his accomplices the Neway brothers were hung in a square in Addis Ababa as a reminder to the people what kind of man defended their peace

## **CHAPTER THIRTEEN**

What is that sound?

The voices of Addis are sore from screaming,  
who still has the face to fight?

What is that sound?

that crosses the city like a healing wave,  
so that everyone is responding?

What is that sound?

As though in every house an angel enters  
and makes the people sing?

The men are intoning the sound of liberation,  
the women trill excited jubilation!

We line the streets before His Majesty's parade,  
some lower faces to the street, thanking God!

In the car, His Majesty's face is set.  
He cannot face the celebration.  
Though he has brought back the peace to his  
streets,  
there is no peace in his situation.

The Patriarch met him with relief and affection,  
the generals with faith that they had done well.  
Here is Asfa Wossen with a stone on his back,  
bowing low to his father.

His Majesty raised his son,  
cast away the gesture of atonement,  
and rebuked him;  
true, they forced Asfa Wossen's hand,  
but His Majesty had said  
a person's responsibility does not cease  
even when entirely under the will of another.

His Majesty's face is set.  
His Majesty will go and renew the land.  
His Majesty will punish the offenders,  
His Majesty will complete his destiny.

The sounds of work, the sounds of power,

let them be heard in Ethiopia.  
Now let us hear the sounds of Ethiopia  
standing among the great.

The sounds of crying, sounds of ache?  
We hear that Her Imperial Majesty has died.  
We hear the death of Sahle Sellassie.  
Listen to the sound of God's sad silence!

We have heard his sadness, his sorrow,  
when Ras Makonnen of Harar was taken,  
when his ministers all were slain so unfairly,  
when his trusted ones turned their knives on  
him.

Now make the sounds of resurrection!  
Grow ten thousand flowers from the waste  
with songs of faith and fortitude!  
Hear Ethiopia's voice you leaders of the world!

Listen: in Jamaica,  
Rita waited to see him  
so that she could know.

Watch: His Imperial Majesty  
sought her eyes  
and turned his hand in greeting.

Know what he showed her:

the sign of holy stigmata  
so that she could know.

And whose body hangs dead in the centre of  
Addis?

Gebeyehu, the one His Majesty groomed  
himself.

Gebeyehu, the man His Majesty himself gave  
teeth.

Gebeyehu, the only one His Majesty trusted.

Gebeyehu, the traitor, hangs in the square in  
Addis;

as a sign to people who would trifle with God

## **CHAPTER FOURTEEN**

The one who seeks the truth  
will only find ecstasy through sorrow.

The one ready to accept wisdom  
will taste the sadness of God,

and wear God's exhaustion and loneliness in the  
eyes.

And their eyes will see the awful tribulation of  
the world,

and their spirit will know the rapture of living.

This world of substance  
is the realm of the Evil One.

This world of divine light  
is the speech of Heaven to humanity.

I live in the rapture of the spirit,  
but my eyes tear in the world of substance.  
God is far from creation, the reaching for it is  
wearying.

In the world, God is knowing sadness,  
but the wise have accepted more;  
we live with sorrow to find ecstasy  
and be at home in the truth.

Sellassie I's first mission after the coup of  
Workineh Gebeyehu was to reestablish himself  
in the minds of the people, and continue with  
normal business as soon as possible. A son of  
David oppressed with the work of unifying his  
people, a kingly personage who had overcome  
long trials and maintained the authority of his  
station, a human man, of advanced years, who  
reached out to the young people of his age with  
understanding, and was rudely turned aside.  
Sellassie I still travelled the world with power  
and blessings in his hand, and he still brought  
the distinguished persons of the world to  
witness the blossoming of Ethiopia under his  
hand. He was leading Ethiopia towards higher  
civilization under a light yoke and with

gladness. But still the evil men counselled together.

In the worldwide power plot of European Christians who ruled America and Russia, the task of Russia was to obliterate from Earth the last trace of true, divinely appointed kingship in the world, the throne of Haile Sellassie I, still the King of Kings and still the Lord of Lords, still the conquering lion, still the opener of the seals who sitteth upon the throne. The Soviets of Russia failed to dislodge His Majesty in 1960, but they bided their time, and continued to provoke division among the youth of Ethiopia.

His Majesty was the peacemaker of Africa; he brought his healing hand into conflicts between African rulers, he lifted his kingship to leadership among his fellows, by leading opinion on African events. Sellassie I placed himself as ruler and exemplar first for Ethiopians, then for all the people of Africa, and then, for all the Africans scattered through the world. And his rulership and his example shine forever for any and all who have been disenfranchised, even to those whose works have been evil, so that any person, at any time, can turn from cruelty to share the humble joy of



all God's people, to the power of the Trinity Jah Rastafari. Amen.

Sellassie I lived as a model for all leaders. Until the coup of Workineh Gebeyehu, he took upon himself the full, exclusive and personal government of the nation. When the crime of Workineh Gebeyehu was passed, His Imperial Majesty began to delegate more authority to his ministers, and to Asfa Wossen, the Crown Prince. As at the beginning, he pursued the quest of making Ethiopia a leader among the nations of the world, all the while bearing himself as the Perfect Exemplar, the model ruler, the rightful king.

Still the manipulators of vast power paid people to encourage the students of Ethiopia against His Majesty. By the Year 1973, the Russian and American sides of the ideological war had both invested heavily in removing the light of truth which was His Imperial Majesty, Haile Sellassie I. He was a mirror to the people of the world, a light onto the nations, revealing the corruption of the rulers of the world. Young people and the students of Ethiopia, led by touts well paid from foreign nations, frequently disrupted the peace of Addis Ababa, now a gleaming modern city consolidated by His Imperial Majesty.

For years before his fall, His Imperial Majesty begged the students of the institution he built; he begged them: be patient and trust in the wisdom of one who was like you. They desired blessedness all in an instant, though he knew, as Jah liveth, the most suitable rate of change.

The Godless kings of earth put out that he was a tyrant, and people in His Imperial Majesty's own land turned to the false faith that held millions in Russia and Asia. A famine caused thousands of deaths in the hinterland; His Imperial Majesty trusted his appointees to rescue the hungry and the dying, but they failed him. Nations far and wide denounced him, without knowing the facts. In the city, young people who had and who still received benefits at His Majesty's hand began to make impossible demands, sponsored by the powerful Soviet leaders. Even in the army there were those who plotted His Imperial Majesty's downfall. Among his international friends, there were nations which had no means to assist, and leaders who were smiling enemies.

Smiling enemies were the Soviet leaders, who called His Imperial Majesty to Moscow with only a small retinue. These devil-blinded people

threatened Sellassie I as though he was to fear them. "Walk away from your throne," they urged him, "and we will let you live." They looked on His Imperial Majesty as an old man, tired of fighting, and they longed to gloat over his fall, but he stood full of calm vigour and said to them: "We are not afraid of destiny." And he walked directly to his aeroplane, and went home to Addis a final time. Russia's punishment is even now growing in bitterness.

In Addis Ababa, the creatures of Soviet evil caused strikes, roadblocks and street violence. His Imperial Majesty made his best offers, but the ringleaders wanted a revolution, and spat on offers of compromise. In the 1973rd year, His Imperial Majesty's generals sent a division of the army to a region which had gotten out of hand, but that division was filled with mutiny, and had already begun to plan. Though foreign representatives warned him he should go, he remained Emperor in the Imperial Palace. His Imperial Majesty concluded a will, giving to his family everything he owned outside Ethiopia. The mutinous division arrested their generals, and placed His Imperial Majesty's governor and representatives under lock and key.

Tenagne Worq, His Imperial Majesty's daughter, and his ministers and generals, all told His Imperial Majesty: "The greater part of the army is still faithful. Send it against the lesser part of the army, and show the nation God's Emperor once more." But His Imperial Majesty said firmly: "We will not again sanction the shedding of blood. Let the rebels negotiate with us." Tenagne Worq, and His Imperial Majesty's ministers and generals, all rebuked H. I. M.: "Is this how you repay those who have sacrificed everything for you?" But His Imperial Majesty looked on his most faithful and his best beloved and said: "It is no longer a matter for me. They wanted it this way." And in the small houses by the streets, people remembered the curse of Menelik, sworn so long ago. And as Jesus, long, long even before that, had surrendered himself at his most powerful moment, so did His Imperial Majesty Sellassie I place his life in the hands of the traitors and rebels against his divine rule.

In the second month of the year 1974, the power of ruling Ethiopia passed into the hands of the army and its Soviet converts. They did not remove the throne from under him, and he did not behave as though he had been usurped. For three months, His Imperial Majesty negotiated

with the army. The army took control, and His Imperial Majesty still negotiated with them. The rebellious army returned to their posts, and their leaders formed a ruling body, and still His Imperial Majesty worked for a peaceful and orderly transition, negotiating with traitors.

The powers of the world wished to fill Ethiopia with war and death, to send weapons in the hands of people called peacekeepers, and set family members against one another, but His Imperial Majesty denied them that wicked desire. He had fulfilled the destiny appointed to H.I.M.: to create at the end of the Solomonic line a ruler who in all things remained exemplary. In defeat or victory, he did not waver from his task of upgrading and unifying his people. At home and in the world, he did not forget to pray and be subject to the Holy Spirit. In war and at peace, he did not forget to present in himself the perfect picture of the divinely appointed King of Kings.

While all his supporters, appointees and dignitaries were arrested one by one around him, His Imperial Majesty never considered escape. Then in the eleventh month, the usurpers murdered sixty of His Imperial Majesty's people: judges and generals,

governors and ministers, even the two sons of Tenagne Worq. O cruel moment for the Lamb and his faithful! The usurpers told His Imperial Majesty's nobles they should come to account for crimes the rebels invented. Those who were caught were treated without mercy, and even those of their own who showed mercy were killed.

Greedy men, urged by leaders of huge power and evil intent stole the blessed land. They imprisoned Sellassie I in a palace, away from his power and his subjects. As Jah liveth they feared to kill him, because his presence was irresistible. His Imperial Majesty spent half a year of exile in his home as Jesus spent a night of humiliation in the Roman prison.

For three mornings, as a token of grudging respect to the holy lineage of H.I.M., the captors he suffered escorted H.I.M. out to private worship, and waited to escort H.I.M. back into isolation. On the third morning they waited and waited, but he did not return. They went inside, but found no means of escape. The work destined to H.I.M. was done, and he had returned again to his heavenly kingdom, where he liveth and reigneth forever and ever. The

third morning was the 24th day of the tenth month, the year 1975.

Some say, if Jah has come and gone, where is heaven on Earth? Read the prophecies that have been given you, and learn humanity's history. People asked the same after Jesus' passage, and ask it still, though God has come again, and gone again. People ask for signs and wonders, and when they get them, ask for more. Even when God appears in person, it is easier to fall than to rise. This generation expects simple answers and instant solutions. But those are not the ways of God.

*Arasmus*

